

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Co.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 11.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING
EDITION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.
VOL. 28.....NO. 9,731
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class
mail matter.

Circulation Books and Press Room
OPEN TO ALL.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE
EVENING EDITION
OF THE
THE WORLD
for the week ending Saturday, April 7, was as follows:

MONDAY.....	100,240
TUESDAY.....	103,320
WEDNESDAY.....	108,040
THURSDAY.....	100,280
FRIDAY.....	104,420
SATURDAY.....	106,740
Average for the entire Month of March.....	106,291

THE EVENING WORLD is a newspaper in every sense of the word. It is published quicker and gives later news than any other evening paper.

It has a larger circulation than any Evening paper printed in English and is not afraid to publish its figures or open its books to the public.

A NEW "WORLD" BUILDING.
Negotiations begun a year ago by the owner of THE WORLD for the purchase of French's Hotel property, on Park row, were completed yesterday, and on that spacious site will be erected a new WORLD Building, the finest newspaper edifice in America, an ornament to the city, a notable addition to its real-estate valuation and a suitable home for the leading journal of the country.

This enterprise has been rendered necessary by the unprecedented and continuous increase in the circulation and advertising of the paper, and by the multiplication of its editions, which now include a Morning and Evening World and Brooklyn, New Jersey and Harlem issues. The present large building, though now used exclusively by THE WORLD, is crowded in every part, and new quarters must be provided.

The site purchased, at a cost of \$600,000, has a frontage of 115 feet on Park row and a depth of 136 feet on Frankfort street. It adjoins the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge, and fronts the City Hall Park. A movement to sequester the land for the use of the city or to furnish room for unnecessary and extravagant "terminal facilities" to the Bridge and forty other things besides was set on foot through a combination of private land speculators and the envy and malice of the New York Sun. But the idea of adding \$6,000,000 to the debt of the Bridge, in order to prevent THE WORLD from erecting its building there, or of improving private property at public expense, naturally did not commend itself either to the Bridge Trustees or to representative taxpayers. Ample terminal facilities can be provided without any such cost or sacrifice.

Work upon the new WORLD Building will begin as soon as the necessary preparations can be made.

A HELPING HAND.

The rich ought always to have a "helping hand" for the poor. And the best help is that which helps people to help themselves. The "Helping Hand Mission" does this by teaching poor girls to sew and to do other necessary and useful work. It remembers, also, the hard lot of the poor, and occasionally provides entertainments for them, like the concert given in the rooms on Stanton street last night.

There is call and room for a hundred such missions in New York. It is a pity that fashion's "fads" do not often take this direction.

Congressman H. CABOT LODGE must have looked sweetly pretty, in his riding-habit of corduroy and velvet, as he came in a winner in the fearful "paper hunt" at Washington. How could that horrid Sergeant-at-Arms have menaced him with arrest for "playing hockey" just as he was about to secure the reward of his prowess—a dear little pin—from the Queen of Beauty? The war taxes are still on.

If there is a wrong way of doing a right thing Mayor Hewitt may be relied on to find it. His position on the flag question is sound, but why need he prod the Irish about the number of offices they held? Don't the same people elect them who elected him? And why parade the number of unfortunate Irish in our public institutions? Should their misfortune be made a fault of their countrymen?

The Court of Appeals has confirmed the conviction of O'NEIL, the hooded Alderman, and DE LEON, the infamous trafficker in innocence, who was exposed and brought to justice by THE WORLD. Let it be recorded that the highest Court does not always devote itself to trying to show how much more it knows about the law than do the Judges of the inferior courts.

The improvement in Mr. CONKLING's condition warrants the hope that the stalwart statesman will come out victorious from his splendid fight with disease. His hosts of friends and admirers could not be reconciled to a death that would seem premature in his case at any time for twenty years yet.

Mr. BLAINE's home physician rushes into print to say that the absent statesman is in

"good physical condition." Glad to know it. Mr. BLAINE is a charming man, and it is pleasant to hear that he will be able to enjoy the peace and contentment of private life for many years to come.

True enough, what gain would there be in exchanging Boodler KERN for Boodler KERNAN? The latter is punished by his exile. The former might escape conviction, and then both of them would be free.

If the Burlington strikers "grow desperate" it will be pretty good evidence that they have lost. Nothing is gained in this country by violence.

SOME FAMILIAR FACES.

W. A. Neeson, the Broadway merchant, is getting stout.
George Porter, of the Produce Exchange, is back from Philadelphia.
William Darr, a downtown banker, tells many good stories of his college life at Dartmouth.
The familiar figure of Edward Seidel, property man at Wallack's is often seen on upper Broadway.
John Chaffed, of the firm of Cunningham & Chaffed, the Brighton Beach Hotel managers, is in town for a few days.

TENTH DISTRICT WIGWAGITES.

Wm. E. Fay supports a Bowery cigarette factory.
Charles Stecker is the youngest Tammany Hall district leader.
The silent man of the district is Dick Nagelsmith, known as "Silent".
Civil Justice Alfred Stecker is the father of a sixteen-month-old boy.
Thomas R. Casey, of the Surrogate's Office, has become stuck on will cases.
Julius Harburger is a member of seventy-two lodges, associations and clubs.
Three cheers for Dan Jacobs. Hip, hip, hip. He no longer believes in Socialism.
"Here is the Alderman of the Bowery." "Who is he?" "Why, Tom Madden."
Harry Jacobs is away up in science. He is trying to solve the Keely motor mystery.
Joseph F. Blackmore is a delay swell when he dons his new Grand Army uniform.
"He has a fine combination in his name." "Who has?" "Mike Schlesinger."
Dan Cohen is a lucky fellow. He did not lose his bottle in the Union Square Theatre fire.
John N. Bogart, better known as "the learned printer," is now a stalwart Wigwagite.
John Graham should wear a wig if he wishes to be taken for his distinguished namesake.
Whenever Capt. Casio, of Engine 21, is off duty he drops in to see the Wigwag boys.
Ex-Judge John A. Dickel says that Billy Mitchell is not the handsomest man in the Tenth Ward.
David Lion, with the "i," not "y," is very particular about having his name spelled correctly.
Ex-Alderman Peter Kehr, the retired clock manufacturer, is enjoying the fruits of his early labors.
Here is a rumor that Hugh Cummings intends to spend this summer among the goats of Morrisania.
Thomas H. Flanagan is noted for his patent applied-for smile. He is a samurai from Smirville.
Assemblyman George Francis Roesech is an opponent of Puritanism, proscriptive and radical alike.
Wm. H. Kennedy, President of the George R. McClellan Association, is the champion clam-roeast fiend.
"Stick to Rhein wine, and you will never use a shoe-horn to put on your hat," says Ferdinand Katz.
John is talking about Coke and Blackstone? Why, John F. Ward, who can give Oscar Bogart points.
Henry Fliegenheimer is one of the vineyard barons of California, yet he votes in the Tenth District.
Richard Berger, one of the most promising of New York's young architects, is quiet and unassuming.
Did you ever hear a yarn about a big battle? If not, hear Patrick Stafford tell of the Peninsula campaign.
Bernard Newberger is always true to his colors on election day and his election district can be depended upon.
Here is Mr. Joseph Groner, Superintendent of the Metropolitan Insurance Company. He is also a Tammanyite.
Joseph Steiner has the reputation of being the wit of the district. He scales his humor from Western papers.
The ghost of Irving Hall no longer haunts the Tenth District. Louis Schlaup has delivered its bones to Charles Stecker.
Louis Hannermann is a member of the Twenty-second Regiment. He would rather attend a drill than to play pinball.
John Zahn is a spotter on the Forty-second and Fourteenth street cross-town line. But he is a good fellow for all that.
David Hirsch is "just too sweet for anything." So say all the young ladies who attend the receptions of the Hirsch Association.
Moses American is as patriotic as his name signifies. "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Sweet Violets" are his favorite songs.
Alexander Bremer is the popular President of the Musical Protective Union. Rex is the name of Mr. Bremer's favorite St. Bernard.

WORLDINGS.

The fastest typewriter in California is said to be a young woman who is employed in a newspaper office at Santa Barbara.
The largest tree in the country east of California is a gnarled old sycamore that stands in Upper Sandusky, Ohio. It is forty feet in circumference.
A young country girl living near Atlanta, Mich., fainted from fright the other day at the sight of an express train that came thundering by the station. She had never seen a locomotive before.
Joseph Mandokay Shagouquet, an Indian who died at Athens, Mich., a few days ago, was the last survivor of the Nottawaseppi Pottawatomies, who gathered at Fort Dearborn, now Chicago, in 1832, to sign the Indian treaty of that date.
A theatrical company that arrived at Chautauque, Kas., on the way to fill an engagement at Erie, Pa., found it impossible to get a train to that place because of the strike, secured a number of hand-cars and reached Erie in time for the ringing up of the curtain.
It is said, although it may be a slender, that the good old mothers of Tainall County, Georgia, are still knitting socks for the soldier boys, and that the veterans cast their Presidential votes every four years for Andrew Jackson. Tainall is the furthest removed from the railroads of all the counties in Georgia, and ideas penetrate it slowly.
In a recent historical sketch of Ohio prepared by Mr. Henry Howe there are plates showing the boyhood home of Gen. Sheridan and the birthplace of the inventor Edison. The latter house is still standing in Milan, Erie County. It is a small frame cabin with apparently only two rooms, but a small wing added on to Gen. Sheridan's early home makes it somewhat more commodious.

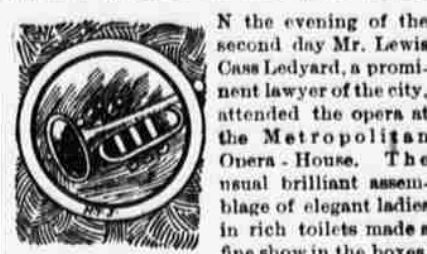
A QUEER IDENTIFICATION

The Recovered Bank Bills.

By Detective Sergt.

Stephen D. Sweeney
of the Metropolitan Police.
(Continued.)

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)



N the evening of the second day Mr. Lewis Cass Ledyard, a prominent lawyer of the city, attended the opera at the Metropolitan Opera House. The usual brilliant assemblage of elegant ladies in rich toilets made a fine show in the boxes, where they talked and laughed with their gentlemen friends, faultlessly attired in claw-hammer coats and immaculate shirts. Seidel was conducting his big orchestra and the German troupe, with its well-known stars, were giving one of Wagner's operas. Mr. Ledyard discovered a lady acquaintance in one of the boxes, a Mrs. Robinson. So between the acts he left his place and mounted around to her box to have a little conversation with her. She was a resident of Thirty-fifth street.

They exchanged greetings, and passed some comment on the opera and the singers. Mrs. Robinson then said:

"Well, how is everything?"

"Everything is not quite as nice as it might be," said Mr. Ledyard, smiling. "We are having rather hard luck at the house for the past week. I've got no cook, and you know that is something of a misfortune. Then, yesterday, the dog got lost, and the day before that my wife had some money stolen from her carriage while she was making a call. So things might be a little better."

"Did you find the money?" inquired Mrs. Robinson.

"No. We haven't heard anything about it. It was not a very large sum fortunately."

"Where was it stolen?" Mrs. Robinson asked with some eagerness. She had been one of those on whom I had called and knew that there was a sum of money which had been stolen from a carriage on Thirty-fifth street and was awaiting an owner at Police Headquarters.



HE SAUNTERED AROUND TO HER BOX.

"Why, it was on your street. My wife was visiting her father-in-law, and while she was inside some fellow must have reached into the carriage and taken the money, for she found it gone when she came out. The coachman had been driving the horses up and down at a walk, and had not remarked anything wrong. And my wife knew she had left the roll of bills in the carriage, and when she came out they were gone, and her pocket-book and one or two other little things. She had not meant to stay long and thought they were safe enough."

"Well, now, you go down to Inspector Byrnes and I shouldn't wonder if he had your money. He has some that was taken from a carriage on Thirty-fifth street two days ago, and it's very likely that it is yours."

Mrs. Robinson was quite pleased at the thought of helping Mr. Ledyard to recover his money. That gentleman acquainted them at Headquarters with his loss. The amount that had been taken from his carriage was the same as that which was found on Fox and which they had at the Central Station.

So Inspector Byrnes sent Detective Sergt. McCauley up to Mr. Ledyard's to see if anything could be done towards identifying the money as his. Fortunately in this instance he was enabled to do so. It happened in this way:

The day before the robbery was committed Mr. Ledyard had drawn \$500 from the American Exchange National Bank. James A. Terhune, of the bank, had paid him the money by giving him an unbroken package from the United States Sub-Treasury. This was a bundle of one hundred five-dollar bills.

These bills were a B series, running consecutively from 3,149,700 up to 3,149,900. Out of this money Mr. Ledyard had given one bill to his coachman, No. 3,149,771. He had given seven more to his wife.

G. W. Marlow, of the Sub-Treasury, and James A. Terhune, of the American Exchange National Bank, testified to the package of bank bills which Mr. Ledyard had received, and the bill which he had given to his coachman was also used in evidence. The numbers missing in the bills which Mr. Ledyard had from 3,149,700 up to 3,149,900 were precisely the bill he had given to his coachman, Michael Fahy, and the bills which I had found in Fox's pocket after following him from the carriage.

Fox's lawyer was Mr. Keller. Fox gave the name of Louis Bell. He pleaded guilty to grand larceny and did not try to make a fight with such damning evidence before him. This was his second offense and he had served time in the Elmira Reformatory and in the penitentiary. So he was liable to twice the penalty which would be inflicted for a first offense.

He got it. On the 3d of February he was sentenced by Recorder Smyth to ten years in the penitentiary. The rascal had managed to get away with the pocketbook and the trinkets, and never thought he could be convicted on a roll of bank bills. He knew very well the difficulty of identifying money, and had supposed he was safe with only the bundle after working off the pocketbook.

He tried to save Schwake by saying he had

nothing to do with it and knew nothing about it. So his pal went to trial. But he was convicted as an accomplice. He did the watching out to see that no officer was around.

He was convicted, and Judge Martine sent him to the Elmira Reformatory on Feb. 20, 1888.

The case was an interesting one on account of the ownership of the money being clearly established through this unbroken package of bank-bills having been paid to Mr. Ledyard and the number of the stolen ones exactly fitting into the series of one hundred consecutive numbers which had been in the package.

It will be some time before George Fox is returned to the community to practise his fingers on other people's purses.

BEST-KNOWN CITY BARBERS.

J. S. Weakford's Reminiscences of Old Days Downtown.

J. S. Weakford, a veteran barber of New street, can tell some interesting stories about the early history of his trade in this city, as he has now been engaged for the past thirty-six years in that business in the neighborhood of Wall street.

When he first came to this city in 1850 the only establishment that could be called a barber shop within a radius of a quarter of a mile from the present site of the Stock Exchange was a place kept by an Italian named Bologna in the old Merchants' Exchange, which is now the Custom House.

He only had two chairs, and his principal business was in keeping barbers. In 1852 he sold out to Mr. Tintard, an Englishman, who established a regular barber shop, and who for twenty-five years afterwards was one of the best-known characters in the street.

Mr. Weakford was one of his first assistants, and the place became so popular under the new management that he says that he can remember seeing a line of people stretching away down Wall street as far as Hanover square, all with their tickets in hand waiting their turn for a shave, a hair-cut or a bath, as the case might be.

Before that time men used to shave themselves, but with that new style were introduced, and it was found necessary by those who wanted to keep abreast of the times in respect to the cut of their hair and beard to employ a barber regularly.

"There used to be more money in those days in the barber trade, when a shave cost only six cents, than there is now when the price is 15," says Mr. Weakford. "When money became plentiful with the downtown folks the price was raised to 10 cents."

Up to the time when Uncle Sam bought the Merchants' Exchange, in 1862, the barber trade was a custom-house. That was the great and only downtown shop. After that nearly all of thatford's assistants set up in business for themselves, and since then competition has been lively.

"I remember a curious incident of the advance in price by the barbers," says Mr. Weakford. "While the old six-cent rate prevailed Daniel Drew was one of our customers and I always shaved him. He was one of the closest old men that I ever saw. He always wanted a close shave and never was known to give a tip. When the price of a shave was raised to 10 cents it was good by Daniel. We never saw him in the shop after that, and I never heard where he went for a shave."

"The extra four cents broke his back." Another of Mr. Weakford's customers was the late William H. Vanderbilt. He says that when he first knew Mr. Vanderbilt, his father, the old Commodore, kept him hard at work down on the farm at Staten Island, for his elder brother, Cornelius, was the old man's favorite. William always used to come up to the shop when he lived in Staten Island to get shaved and have his hair cut, and when he moved into town he had Mr. Weakford come to his house to perform these operations. He would have no one else, and always gave liberal tips.

Mr. Weakford looks like the tonsorial profession is deteriorating, so far at least as profits are concerned, and he often looks back with yearning eyes to the good old times when dollars were more plentiful with the Wall street men than nickels are to-day.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

From the Quack
The following is a list of the names of the members of the Board of Works who were elected yesterday:

First District—O'Neill (Dem.), 2,142; Brien (Rep.), 265; Jordan (Dem.), 2,035; Graham (Rep.), 602; O'Neill's majority, 157; Jordan's majority, 157.
Second District—O'Neill (Dem.), 2,142; Brien (Rep.), 265; Jordan (Dem.), 2,035; Graham (Rep.), 602; O'Neill's majority, 157; Jordan's majority, 157.

The Board of Aldermen is now composed of eight Democrats and four Republicans. Three members of the Board of Works were elected. They were these:

First District—Gannon (Dem.), 1,700; Doyle (Rep.), 265; Gannon's majority, 1,435; Doyle's majority, 265.
Second District—Gannon (Dem.), 1,700; Doyle (Rep.), 265; Gannon's majority, 1,435; Doyle's majority, 265.

The new Board of Freeholders will consist of seventeen Democrats and three Republicans. Citizens Elect Hoboken Mayor.

In Hoboken, August Grassman, the Citizens' candidate, was elected Mayor yesterday over Andrew Kerr, the candidate of both Democrats and Republicans, by a majority of 100 votes. This result is a surprise. James Smith (Dem.) is elected City Treasurer and Charles Gross (Dem.) is elected City Engineer.

Jersey City Jettings.
Dennis Calahan, Thomas McGrath and Eugene Neville were held by Justice Sullivan this morning on charges of illegal voting yesterday.

Mrs. J. J. Healy, of 487 Henderson street, last night caught a burglar making off with everything portable in her bedroom. He was arrested.

Republicans Crushed at Rahway.
RAHWAY, April 11.—Mayor Daly and the entire Republican ticket were beaten yesterday. The Democrats elected L. H. Meyer Mayor.

Medals for Gymnasts.
The annual gymnastic contest at the Young Men's Institute last night resulted in the award of silver medals as follows: Work on Horse—First, Andrew Ackerman; second, John A. Bell. Running High Jump—First, Charles H. Reiss; second, John A. Bell. Indian Club—First, Andrew Ackerman; second, George Gaydos. Back Bars—First, Frederick Busch; second, Albert J. Bell. Indian Club—First, Andrew Ackerman; second, Robert L. Lauer. Vaulting—First, Oscar A. Fuhrmeister; second, Robert J. Gahan. Fancy Indian Club—First, Andrew Ackerman. Parallel Bars—First, Robert Lindner; second, Gus Lindner.

Local News Condensed.
Two horses were suffocated to death by smoke in the burning of the one-story frame stable, 81 East 6th street, and Twenty-seventh street, about midnight last night.

An autopsy on the body of the man found dead in front of 49 Oak street showed that death was probably due to a fall. The man was apparently a sailor.

Leanne O'Connell, aged twenty-three years, died at the Freshwater Dispensary yesterday from burns received at the corner of Lexington avenue and Fifteenth street on Monday.

John Stevens, a carpenter, twenty-one years old, of 21 West Twenty-seventh street, while at work on a new building in Seventy-third street, near Eleventh avenue, fell from the second story into the cellar morning and broke two of his ribs.

IS SHE NEW YORK?

Lient. Ryan Charged With Stealing Minnie Parsons.

He is Locked Up in Default of Bail at Pittsburg.

She is a Pretty Girl and Lived With Her Parents in Allegheny City, Before She Left Home Two Months Ago—The Couple Traced to This City, Where All Tracks of the Girl Were Lost—A Sensation in Army and Navy Circles.

PITTSBURGH, April 11.—Lient. Ryan, of the United States Navy, who has for some time been stationed in this city as an inspector of armor plate, and J. H. Meade, a well-known young man, were last night arrested on a charge of abduction.

The young lady whom they are charged with having persuaded to leave her home is Minnie Rose Parsons, who lived with her parents in Allegheny, and is only seventeen years of age.

On the evening of the 31st of last January she left her home, telling her mother that she was going to see her uncle who lives in Pittsburg, and that she would return home before the end of the month.

She did not come home that night, but no particular anxiety was felt by her parents, who supposed that she had been persuaded to stay at her uncle's.

But when she did not return the next day they became anxious, and when they learned that she had not been at her uncle's house the night before they became seriously alarmed.

Detectives were placed on the case, and after considerable time and by the assistance of Inspector Byrnes, of New York, Minnie was traced to Trenton. Here it is alleged that she met Ryan, who registered at the American House as Lient. Marshall.

From this point the detectives traced the couple to New York, where they stopped at the Windsor Hotel, registering as "Mr. and Mrs. Marshall."

There all traces of the young lady were lost. The detectives kept Ryan and Meade in view, and followed them back to this city, where they were arrested.

At the magistrate's office they were confronted by the father and mother of the girl who have been making such persistent efforts to find their missing daughter.

When accused by the indignant father, both men at first denied their guilt. They were both held in default of \$10,000 bail.

Ryan afterwards said the girl is now in New York. Telegrams are flying thick and fast between Washington and Pittsburg about the arrest.

Lient. Ryan's superior, has suspended him and says that if the charges are sustained his dismissal from the service must follow. Ryan has not yet secured bail.

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

A Sweeping Victory for the Democrats at the Charter Election—Successful Candidates.

Jersey City Democrats have never known such a victory as that won at the charter election yesterday. The effect of the bad weather was to change the registry of votes from 41,000 to 18,000 votes. Mayor Cleveland was re-elected by a majority greater than the total vote cast for Hauser, the Republican nominee.

With a few precincts still uncertain, it is estimated that Cleveland (Dem.) received 12,116 votes; Hauser (Rep.), 5,281; Allen (Labor), 346; Brown (Pro.), 35; Cleveland's plurality, 6,835.

The Democrats will control the Board of Aldermen, the Police Board and the Board of Freeholders. The Board of Works and the Fire Board are tied.

Aldermen were elected as follows: First District—O'Neill (Dem.), 2,142; Brien (Rep.), 265; Jordan (Dem.), 2,035; Graham (Rep.), 602; O'Neill's majority, 157; Jordan's majority, 157.

Second District—O'Neill (Dem.), 2,142; Brien (Rep.), 265; Jordan (Dem.), 2,035; Graham (Rep.), 602; O'Neill's majority, 157; Jordan's majority, 157.

The Board of Aldermen is now composed of eight Democrats and four Republicans. Three members of the Board of Works were elected. They were these:

First District—Gannon (Dem.), 1,700; Doyle (Rep.), 265; Gannon's majority, 1,435; Doyle's majority, 265.

Second District—Gannon (Dem.), 1,700; Doyle (Rep.), 265; Gannon's majority, 1,435; Doyle's majority, 265.

The new Board of Freeholders will consist of seventeen Democrats and three Republicans. Citizens Elect Hoboken Mayor.

In Hoboken, August Grassman, the Citizens' candidate, was elected Mayor yesterday over Andrew Kerr, the candidate of both Democrats and Republicans, by a majority of 100 votes. This result is a surprise. James Smith (Dem.) is elected City Treasurer and Charles Gross (Dem.) is elected City Engineer.

Jersey City Jettings.
Dennis Calahan, Thomas McGrath and Eugene Neville were held by Justice Sullivan this morning on charges of illegal voting yesterday.

Mrs. J. J. Healy, of 487 Henderson street, last night caught a burglar making off with everything portable in her bedroom. He was arrested.

Republicans Crushed at Rahway.
RAHWAY, April 11.—Mayor Daly and the entire Republican ticket were beaten yesterday. The Democrats elected L. H. Meyer Mayor.

Medals for Gymnasts.
The annual gymnastic contest at the Young Men's Institute last night resulted in the award of silver medals as follows: Work on Horse—First, Andrew Ackerman; second, John A. Bell. Running High Jump—First, Charles H. Reiss; second, John A. Bell. Indian Club—First, Andrew Ackerman; second, George Gaydos. Back Bars—First, Frederick Busch; second, Albert J. Bell. Indian Club—First, Andrew Ackerman; second, Robert L. Lauer. Vaulting—First, Oscar A. Fuhrmeister; second, Robert J. Gahan. Fancy Indian Club—First, Andrew Ackerman. Parallel Bars—First, Robert Lindner; second, Gus Lindner.

MANY HOWLS, ALL OF WOE.

The New Chamber of Death for Derelict Canine Pets and Tramps.

It would be difficult to represent upon paper the sounds which greeted the ears of an EVENING WORLD reporter as he entered the new dog pound at the foot of East One Hundred and Second street.

Barks, howls and whines issued from the throats of the seventy odd dogs confined there, awaiting an owner, or death. The deep bass of the Newfoundland mingled with the high tenor of the Skye terrier, while in one corner a small bull terrier, his pugnacious disposition completely cowed by the promise of approaching death, was chanting his own requiem.

A partition runs the length of the room. A series of cages in the one form are large cages for the reception of dogs of the tramp variety on the one side, while the other side of the room is divided into thirty stalls for the accommodation of pet dogs that take advantage of the open door and wander forth into the wide world, only to fall into the hands of the merciless dog-catchers.

Running through these stalls is a zinc gutter, in which fresh water is kept constantly running, and clean straw is placed on the floor, while the white pine of which the boxes are constructed gives the place a neat appearance.

Opening a door to the left of these stalls, Supt. McMahon ushered the reporter into the chamber of death.

In the floor of this room is sunk a circular iron tank, in which the water is 7 feet deep. This tank is filled with Croton water (the river not being deep enough at this point), and a circular iron cage, 635, capable of holding 100 average sized dogs, is lowered in the tank by means of a windlass. The howling, turbulent mass of animal life is plunged into the water and six minutes suffice to cut short their earthly career.

"The life of a dog-catcher is by no means a happy one, but is frequently attended with peril. Forty-eight hours are allowed by law for the appearance of the owners of captured dogs, failing in which the animals are condemned to death. The police are constantly in attendance at the pound, to see that the animals are properly fed, and drowned without unnecessary cruelty."

"The life of a dog-catcher is by no means a happy one, but is frequently attended with peril. Forty-eight hours are allowed by law for the appearance of the owners of captured dogs, failing in which the animals are condemned to death. The police are constantly in attendance at the pound, to see that the animals are properly fed, and drowned without unnecessary cruelty."

A Nagle, the driver of Wagon No. 8, has been warned, under penalty of \$100, to leave New York, R. I., May 10; arrive at Bordeaux, France, June 6; leave Bordeaux June 13; arrive at Lisbon, Portugal, June 19; leave Lisbon June 25; arrive at Funchal, Madeira, June 29; leave June 30; arrive at Tenerife, Canary Islands, July 6; leave July 11; sailing for home; arrive at New London, Conn., Aug. 6.

For six weeks the schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.

The terms of the schoolship are: The schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.

The terms of the schoolship are: The schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.

The terms of the schoolship are: The schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.

The terms of the schoolship are: The schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.

The terms of the schoolship are: The schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.

The terms of the schoolship are: The schoolship will cruise about Long Island Sound and drop its sad sea dogs at the East Thirty-first street wharf at the end of October.